

The Evening Herald

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PROPOSED CHARTER.

Voters of Albuquerque will be called upon to accept or reject the city charter on September 23, that being the date set by Mayor Westerfield for holding the election. This is a matter of paramount importance to the people. It is for them to say if they are satisfied with the charter as drawn, and published in the Herald, or if they regard it as objectionable.

In order that those who desire to express themselves on this momentous question may do so and get their views before the people, the Herald will be glad to publish communications both for and against the charter. The writer's name must be signed to all communications, although the name will not be published if request to that effect accompanies the article. Contributors are requested not to go wandering off into a mystic maze of facts and figures not germane to the subject, but to be concise. The story of the creation of the world was told in a few hundred words, so either side of the charter matter ought to be presented in not to exceed a half column.

Contributions will be published in the order in which they are received and as fast as space will permit.

Come on, gentlemen: who'll be the first?

DEMOCRACY vs. EFFICIENCY.

President Wilson laid down America's platform in the war with the words "to make the world safe for democracy"—the most high, noble and idealistic aim ever a nation had in entering the lists of battle. The United States has taken up arms to fight for democracy against autocracy.

As the conflict becomes more closely joined and the realization takes a firmer hold in our minds that the burden of the war must eventually fall upon this country, we see that there is another meaning to this struggle. America—a democracy, committed by its very existence and ideals to the arts of peace—is engaged in deadly combat with the most highly organized national machine in the history of the world. German efficiency was well-recognized by all peoples before the breaking of the storm of 1914, and pointed to as an example to be emulated. Now, this efficiency—this singleness of purpose and power of concentration which placed German science and industry on a high pinnacle—has been diverted to the arts of war. Germany is just as efficient at war as at peace. It is this power that menaces the world today. It is this power that America must overcome if it is to make democracy safe.

It would seem that the crisis today is the test of efficiency. The battle is against autocracy but it is also against efficiency. And until America is in a position to meet the task efficiently the event will be uncertain.

Our country and our people are to a certain extent awakening to these facts. The government is making progress—haltingly, some of us will say—but we must remember in our criticism that we have an entire national frame of mind to make over. May the awakening proceed with haste! "America efficient" is the only pass-word which will open the doors of victory!

TACKLING A BIG JOB.

The editor of the Metropolitan in the last issue of that magazine devotes considerable space to criticizing President Wilson, claiming that he is not moving fast enough in waging war on Germany. The Metropolitan is a magazine to which Theodore Roosevelt makes frequent contributions of articles and it is not hard to detect in the article referred to that the editor believes the colonel had been in the president's chair, would have had Germany licked to a standstill long ago.

Preparing the United States for war is a stupendous undertaking and Mr. Wilson is moving just as fast as he

can once the necessary authority is placed in his hands. Furthermore, the war declaration caught us in an unprepared state and many things need to be done before we will be in a position to take an aggressive part in the conflict. Take, for instance, the task of clothing and feeding the navy. Few people realize what a job this is—do not comprehend what is required. The navy department recently issued a loud statement on this subject which follows:

"Feeding and clothing the navy is one of the big tasks of the war, particularly when in this day of high prices the United States is determined to keep up its reputation of having the best fed, best clad navy in the world."

"With its reserves and auxiliaries the navy will soon have a force of 200,000. To provide three square meals a day for this large number of men requires mountains of food. The principal items for a single month are: Meat (refrigerated), 2,500,000 pounds; flour, 4,554,000 pounds; vegetables (mostly potatoes), 3,769,200 pounds; butter, 620,400 pounds; coffee, 462,000 pounds; sugar, 1,673,000 pounds; beans (white navy), 160,200 pounds; tomatoes, 612,200 pounds; corn, 251,000 pounds; and milk (evaporated), 624,000 pounds."

"To furnish this food requires a steady stream of supplies to every navy yard, training station, port, and ship. Most of the articles must be arranged for long in advance, and there must be no hitch or delay in transportation or delivery. The navy draws its supplies from many sections of the union—flour, from the grain centers; meat, from the packing houses; canned vegetables and fruits, from the places where the canning industry flourishes; coffee and sugar from the principal producing and distributing points. All this must be brought together at the ports where it is needed to provision ships or provide ships or provide for the men in training ashore."

"Clothing the greater navy has been no small undertaking. More than 100,000 men have been enlisted in the regular navy and naval reserves since war was declared, and to outfit these men the following was required: Overalls, 200,000; dress jumpers, 100,000; blue trousers, 200,000; overcoats, 100,000; blue caps, 100,000; white hats, 200,000; white undershirts, 200,000; white trousers, 40,000; drawers, 200,000; drawers, heavy, 200,000; undershirts, heavy, 200,000; undershirts, light, 200,000; jerseys, 100,000; watch caps, 100,000; leggings, 100,000 pairs; neckerchiefs, 100,000; gloves, 100,000 pairs; socks, 400,000 pairs; shoes, 200,000 pairs; mattresses, 100,000; mattress covers, 100,000; blankets, 200,000; towels, 200,000."

"All this is in addition to providing for the requirements of the men who were in the navy before the war was declared, and clothing which is subjected to much greater wear under war service conditions than in time of peace has had to be constantly replaced."

"There probably will be a quarter of a million men in the naval service before many months, and to keep them in clothing vast quantities are required and must be arranged for long in advance. Here are some of the big contracts for future needs that have been awarded by the navy department: Cotton socks, 3,500,000 pairs; woolen socks, 600,000 pairs; shoes, 700,000 pairs; jerseys, 750,000; cotton undershirts, 2,000,000; nain-sook drawers, 1,400,000; handkerchiefs, 4,000,000; bath towels, 250,000; blankets, 400,000; heavy undershirts, 500,000; heavy drawers, 500,000; watch caps 450,000; silk neckerchiefs, 340,000; woolen gloves, 200,000; leggings, 200,000 pairs; bleached twills for white uniforms, 6,000,000 yards; blue denim for dungarees (coveralls), 3,000,000 yards; heavy canvas for sails, awnings, covers, hammocks, etc., etc., 4,000,000 yards; mattress covers, 400,000; heavy overcoats, 250,000; 11-ounce cloth for shirts and jumpers, 1,500,000 yards; trousers cloth, 1,320,000 yards."

"This was only one of the many tasks of the bureau of supplies and accounts resultant from the war. Speaking of how it has been performed, Rear Admiral McGowan, chief of that bureau and paymaster general of the navy said:

"When war was declared recruits poured into the navy at the rate of more than a thousand a day. From every naval station came the call for uniforms, blankets, and all the various things needed by the thousands."

"At the Brooklyn and Charleston clothing factories it was not a case merely of working overtime, but all the time, the output being limited, not alone by the number of operatives available, but very much by the short supply of materials obtainable."

"The navy manufactures most of its uniforms in its own factories. The naval clothing factory at Charleston is now turning out daily 2,500 pairs of white trousers, 1,500 white jumpers, and 1,500 suits of dungarees (coveralls). When the large addition which was completed some time ago is working with the full number of operatives, this factory will be able to turn out 100,000 suits of white clothing a month. The clothing factory

at the New York navy yard, which has charge of our production of blue uniforms, has greatly increased its output. In May, 20,000 blue suits were produced. Now they are being turned out at the rate of 70,000 suits a month, a large part of the work being done by private contractors."

"The great difficulty we experienced in getting blue cloth, of which there was very little in the market, has been overcome. To provide for future needs, we have this week awarded contracts for the manufacture of 2,500,000 yards of blue uniform cloth. The manufacturers may either secure the wool from other sources or from the navy, as they desire."

"Contracts have been given for 3,750,000 pairs of socks, for hundreds of thousands of pairs of shoes, and for many other articles of clothing which will be required. We are anticipating our needs and providing not only for the present emergency, but for the creation of a reserve."

"It is our business to furnish the men who are fighting our battles on the seas with everything required for their comfort, and we are determined to do it. America is giving them the best in the show."

PROVERBS AND PHRASES.

I must please Christ and deny myself and please myself and deny Him.—Andrew Murray.

Trusting flattering life no more real time past. And live each day as if it were thy last.—Wm. Drummond.

Every word that God puts into your heart for another will find some one ready to receive it.—Francis E. Clark.

Order is a lovely nymph, the child of beauty and wisdom; her attendants are comfort, neatness, and activity; her abode is the valley of happiness; she is always to be found when sought for, and never appears so lovely as when contrasted with her opponent—disorder.—Samuel Johnson.

To catch dame Fortune's golden smile Asiduous wait upon her. And gather wealth by every wile That's justified by honor. Not for to hide it in a hedge. Nor for a train attendant. But for the glorious privilege Of being independent.—Robert Burns.

When the will defies fear, when the heart applauds the brain, when duty thrusts the gauntlet down to fate, when honor seems to compromise with death, this is heroism.—Robert Ingersoll.

Nothing easier than fault-finding; no talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.—Robert West.

In the highlands, in the country places Where the old plain men have rosy faces. And the young fair maidens Quiet eyes.—Robert L. Stevenson.

MEAT CAUSE OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted author who tells us that most forms of uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pain in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach aches, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush out the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with bicarbonate of soda, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.

Company F Nine to Play in Home Town

Company F, First New Mexico Infantry, which is largely made up of Santa Fe men, will send a baseball team to the capital on Sunday to play a Santa Fe team.

"Company F has one of the fastest teams in the state," said Daniel C. Ortiz, well known Santa Fe fan and manager. "It has still to meet a defeat. The Santa Fe boys have been practicing daily for the encounter and I predict that it will be a dazzling exhibition. Many soldiers will come up, I hear, to root for their team. The game will be played on St. Michael's College grounds and we hope to have a big turnout."

Want to trade that mule for a gas wagon? Try the WANT AD way.

The Scrap Book

BABY BOY, GOOD-BY!

Little baby boy, good-bye! Kiss me, little pard. Put your arms around my neck, love me, my baby, "hard." Give his hair one last good pull, wave your hand "by-by"—Little chap can't understand seeing daddy cry.

Laughing, crowing baby boy, what knows he of tears. Partings bitter than death, unalloyed hopes and fears? Cooing, babbling joyously, little do I guess. Soon the darling war clouds may make him fatherless.

I am going, little son, that in years to be You shall, when you understand, not be ashamed for me! You will say, "He did his part, so will I do mine." Thus shall honor pass unstained down along the line.

Baby with the dewy eyes and the rose leaf cheek, Here I make a covenant for my boy to keep—

Through the long, long years to come daddy leaves to you All the fine, high, noble deeds daddy did not do.

Little baby boy, good-bye! Kiss me, little pard.

Put your arms around my neck, love your daddy, "hard!" Give his hair one last good pull, wave your hand "by-by"—Little chap can't understand seeing daddy cry.

—Anne Virginia Cutberson in the Columbus Dispatch.

THE MILITARY WORLD.

Everything is military in the sense that everything depends upon obedience. There is no perfectly epicurean corner; there is no perfectly irresponsible place. Everywhere men have made the way for us with sweat and submission. We may fling our selves into a hammock in a fit of divine carelessness. But we are glad that the net maker did not make the net in a fit of divine carelessness. We may jump upon a child's rocking horse for a joke. But we are glad that the carpenter did not leave the legs of it unglued for a joke.—G. K. Chesterton.

LUCKY ADAM.

Ever plucked fresh costumes every day; And changed them twice or maybe thrice; Yet Adam had no bills to pay.—O Paradise! O Paradise!—E. K.

A FALSE PROPHET.

Not only in recent years has Germany proved a land of false prophets. The Teutonic vice of idle boasts was fully developed at the beginning of the nineteenth century, as witness the following lines of Jean Paul Friedrich Richter, translated and printed in the Edinburgh Review in 1827: "Providence has given to the French the empire of the land; to the English that of the sea; to the Germans that of—the air!"

FRIENDS' SOCIETY WON'T FIGHT. One hundred members of the Society of Friends, representing almost every state in the union, held an indignation meeting last night on the campus of Haverford College and denounced the ruling reported to have been made by Provost Marshall General Crowder which will compel conscientious objectors against war to serve in the army as non-combatants.

The speakers, who seemed to voice the sentiments of all present, made it clear that the Society of Friends is not only unalterably opposed to actual fighting, but is decidedly against assisting the army to fight even in the smallest detail.

Dr. Henry J. Cadbury, acting secretary of the American Friends' Service Commission, and L. Hollingsworth Wood, a prominent New York member of the Society of Friends, declared that General Crowder's ruling is contrary to the spirit and word of the draft law and to the principles of the Society of Friends. Dr. Henry J. Cadbury said:

"Some of you have been required by the war department to make affidavit upon a printed form that you are conscientiously opposed to participation in war, but now, apparently, the provost marshal general would ask you to violate your affidavit by so participating."

Doctor Cadbury said, however, that judgment must be suspended until the correctly verified details have been learned. He then said:

"Apparently they do not understand that our opposition to war is real—that we object not merely to fighting, but equally to helping others to fight. I know you, and know you won't participate in war in any form."

L. E. Gannett of New York City said the Society of Friends "will positively oppose with all its power the attempt to 'tag' conscientious objectors in its ranks to do any military duty whatsoever. We object to being compelled to assist any army to fight."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

LITTLE ONES WON'T DO.

"It is said the dollar bills are scarce. But why kick up a row? Things cost so much, we have to use for small bills now."—Columbian Dispatch.

HOW SOLDIERS PASS THE TIME.

The vicissitudes of soldier life—and they are many—seldom find their way to the knowledge of the profane or even of the elite. The everyday companionship of the life of the man-of-arms usually are things apart from civilian life, hidden and obscure.

But enlightenment has been vouchsafed their civilian fellow citizens by Gen. C. X. Zimmerman's headquarters company, which is stationed at

Luna Park. The inmost secrets of the daily doings and dealings of the warriors prospective are set forth by the staff brigade men in a diary—open to all who wish to read.

Here are a few of the enlightening entries:

"Started on 25-cent meals today. Went fine."

"Wagner falls down and cuts his finger playing baseball. 'Johnny' Fulton gets kicked in the jaw trying to teach a 155-pound lady how to swim."

"Sunday, day of rest. Scotty and Tommy Hart go to church (so they said)."

"Wagner's cut finger develops a sympathy pain in his knee and he gets out of drilling."

"Somebody burns a cigarette hole in poor Scotty's cot. Loud curses."

"General funds run low. Bull Durham resorted to."

"Scotty Copperthwaite starts a barber shop, with Al Jappe as lather boy."

"Sergeant Thurman shows up all dressed up in his new uniform like an old Indian rajah."

From these few entries the uninitiated civilian may gather something of the hardships of a soldier's stern career.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AMERICAN SLANG IN EUROPE.

"I say!" said the English flight commander, "could you fellows come over here day after tomorrow at blank o'clock. The patrol will be coming in, and if you'll say you'll come you may see them do stunts before they land. I say!" he added, "Where did you Americans get that jolly word 'stunts'?" "I'm sure I don't know what we should do without it."

Our kilted, I perceive, is spread in possibly because our Canadian cousins have helped. Five years ago if you had told an Englishman that you were up against it he would have stared at you. Now the whole army uses that phrase. Yesterday in reading John Galsworthy I discovered one of his characters saying "It's up to you," which is pure jocular language. In their humorous moments—and believe me, doubting Americans, they are a really humorous people—they say some girl? or some fight? Else Janis, I believe, is responsible for that.—Will Irwin in the Saturday Evening Post.

CROWD REVILED A FRENCH DESERTER.

Francis Klamann, deserter from the French army, was found hiding in a coal box at a house in Montmartre recently. When the police took him in custody a hostile crowd followed and shouted. "If it were like you the Germans would soon be in Paris!"—Baronessa Edition of the New York Herald.

LIES NAILED.

A senator wants to persuade us that it is the rich man's war and the poor man's fight. I heard all that gammon and demagoguery in the south after the Civil war. It was a lie, then as it is now. I am getting very tired of somebody saying it is a Wall Street war. It is a lie. Wall Street and the money power of the capitalists did not sink the Lusitania and send to the judgment of God three men, women and children underwritten Wall Street did not sink the Arabic. Wall Street did not sink the Sussex. Wall Street did not sink the Algonquin with the American flag on her main staff.—Senator John Sharp Williams in Leslies.

McMillen in Favor Of Passing Charter

Although there had been changes in the original charter idea since the movement for a new form of city government was launched by the Rotary club, A. B. McMillen said yesterday in the course of a round table discussion that he was in favor of the proposed charter drawn up by the commission. He held that three commissioners in place of nine officials was an improvement. The charter could be amended, he said.

Capt. W. C. Reid said it needed amendment. He was opposed to the recall. It would be difficult to get good men to serve for small pay if they were subject to recall, he thought. He didn't believe the charter would eliminate politics.

Those desiring to see the members of Battery A with over one hundred horses in action, should drive up to the University Heights Addition between 3 and 10 o'clock.

MRS. KIESO SICK SEVEN MONTHS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my household work. I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own household work. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for themselves how good it is."—Mrs. CARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

The great number of unsolicited testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory, many of which are from time to time published by permission, are proof of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, in the treatment of female ills.

Every ailing woman in the United States is cordially invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Labor Day Proclamation.

By the Governor of the State of New Mexico

A PROCLAMATION

The law of our state designates the first Monday of September of each year Labor day and a holiday.

While faithfully observing that day so set apart in honor of the dignity and sanctity of labor, since "Labor, wide as the earth, has its summit in heaven," let us, also, on that day, vitally realize that our country, this year, has set for itself a supreme labor—the labor so nobly begun and accomplished by our fathers on this continent. The large and final labor, worldwide—the destruction of tyranny and oppression as the foundation stones of human government.

While on that day we rejoice because of our wondrous prosperity and freedom, let us vitally realize that the business of the world-war in which we are engaged is not usual, and that the labor of its conquest is supreme.

Now, therefore, I, W. E. Lindsey, governor of the state of New Mexico, in accordance with law, do proclaim

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1917, LABOR DAY

I earnestly recommend that on that day the people of the state assemble together in their respective communities, and re-dedicate "their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor" to the cause of liberty. That, on that day, we revive our faith in the righteousness of the cause of those who died at Lexington and Gettysburg in affirmation of the principle that all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed. That, on that day, we dedicate ourselves to the proposition that nations, like individuals, are created equal, and that any government of the world must derive its just powers from the consent of the nations governed. That, on that day, we highly resolve that in this war Germany shall realize only the negative alternative of her shibboleth: "World dominion or downfall."

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the state of New Mexico to be affixed. Done at the city of Santa Fe, this 22d day of August, A. D. 1917.

W. E. LINDSEY,

Governor.

ANTONIO LUCERO, Secretary of State.

(Great Seal of the State of New Mexico.)



ANYTHING YOU WANT IN SPORTING EQUIPMENT

If there is anything in the line of sporting goods that we can't supply we would like to have you name it. The luck won't last long. Come in and see if you can "stump" us along the line of your particular sporting hobby. We can fit you out complete for tennis, golf, fishing, hunting, trapshooting, motoring, etc.

If you are a shotgun enthusiast try the justly famous Infalible Smokeless Shotgun Powder which we carry in loaded shells. It will help you.

O. A. Matson & Co.
206 W. Central

NO MATTER WHAT YOU WANT, it will save you time and money to use HERALD WANT ADS



BOXING CONTEST

AT ALBUQUERQUE
SEPTEMBER 5

Young Jeffries VS. Battling De Oro

AT CATCH WEIGHTS

Don't miss this event, as it will be the best boxing contest ever staged in Albuquerque.

FOR BENEFIT OF RED CROSS